

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that will wither and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Ayer

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Misses a Week.

We were too busy last week to write anything for the paper. We have bargained in on everything—B. S. Chandler, the furniture man, north-east corner square, Greenville, Texas.

FOR SALE

We mention only a few of the many bargains we have to offer in farms and city property.

No. 50—90 acre farm four miles from Greenville, good house, large barn, orchard, soil black sandy loam, crops will average with the black lands. Price \$45 per acre, terms easy.

No. 51—260 acre black land farm, all in cultivation except 25 acres, timber pasture, several acres in alfalfa, 8 miles from Greenville, nice location. Price only \$22.50 per acre.

No. 52—260 acre fine prairie farm, three sets of houses and barns, pools and clatters, soil black sandy loam, 90 acre pasture, convenient to school and church. Price \$45 per acre, one-third cash, balance one and two years.

No. 53—Two small farms, one 65 acres, the other 5 1/2 acres, houses, barns and clatters, soil good, black land, ten miles west of Greenville. Price \$50 per acre, terms easy. Several brick business houses at low prices.

No. 54—125 acre farm, black sandy soil, 5 miles N. E. from Greenville, a room house, barn, orchard, two wells. Price \$35 per acre.

Also other farms in all parts of Hunt county too numerous to mention, also lands in South and West Texas to sell or exchange.

CITY PROPERTY.
No. 55—9 1/2 acres in South Greenville, a nice suburban tract, with lots in lots and blocks or entire tract, terms easy.

No. 56—10 acres in West Greenville, a beautiful block suitable for cutting up in lots, chance for speculation.

No. 57—Two 5 1/2 acre blocks each, nicely located in South Greenville, a special bargain, will be near the proposed car line.

Three nice residences on South Stoneval street, also nice residences and the cream of all lots on Park St. Good residence with one acre block, east front on S. Wesley St., a lovely home, cheap. Also residences on Lee street and in all parts of the city.

24 nice lots in Collins Hill Addition at old prices if sold now, prices will be raised after 10 days \$50 more on each lot.

Don't forget that we write Fire, Tornado and Plate Glass Insurance in best companies and pay losses spot cash without discount. Call at office or phone.

S. R. Etter & Son
Real Estate, Insurance and Loans.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

(This time card is printed for the information of the public, its correctness is not guaranteed by the publishers of this paper.)

MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS.

Dallas Division.
Northbound—Leaves
No. 6—Flyer 10:30 a.m.
No. 202 1:20 p.m.
No. 10—Limited 9:45 p.m.
No. 204 11:00 p.m.

Southbound—
No. 203 5:45 a.m.
No. 9—Limited 7:45 a.m.
No. 201 9:55 p.m.
No. 6—Flyer 11:30 p.m.

Shreveport Division.
Eastbound—Leaves
No. 222 10:30 a.m.
No. 224 11:10 p.m.
Westbound—Arrives
No. 223 5:15 a.m.
No. 221 3:40 p.m.

Minneapolis Division.
Southbound—Leaves
No. 727—Daily expt Sunday 7:00 a.m.
No. 267 4:15 p.m.
Northbound—Arrives
No. 268 9:20 a.m.
No. 728—Daily expt Sunday 5:15 p.m.

McKinney Branch.
Leaves
No. 261 10:25 a.m.
No. 735—Daily expt Sunday 11:15 a.m.
Arrives
No. 736—Daily expt Sunday 10:05 a.m.
No. 262 4:05 p.m.

TEXAS MIDLAND.
Leaves
No. 1—Mail and Express... 7:58 a.m.
No. 5—Lone Star Limited... 6:00 p.m.
Northbound—
No. 6—Lone Star Limited... 9:15 a.m.
No. 2—Mail and Express... 7:45 p.m.

COTTON BELT.
Westbound—Leaves
No. 101 3:35 a.m.
No. 102 3:07 p.m.
Eastbound—
No. 103 1:17 a.m.
No. 104 11:35 p.m.

VESSEL IN DISTRESS.

Tug Sent to Assistance of the Archer in the Pacific Ocean.

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 19.—The American barkentine Archer, in distress outside Tatoosh Island at the entrance to the Strait of San Juan de Fuca. The government marine observatory at Tatoosh reported at 2 o'clock this morning that the Archer is displaying distress signals, but the nature of the vessel's distress could not be learned. A tug has gone to her assistance. The life-saving steamer Snubomah has also been notified. The Archer is an iron vessel of 900 tons, is bound from San Francisco to Roche Harbor.

Big Cargo, Little Ship.

An old official of the navy tells the following story of a conversation he heard between two old sailors. "It was a rat ship I was sailing in that trip," said one of the shillbacks "one of the dimpest rat ships I ever knew. They was rats in it from bow to stern, rats in the hold, in the galley, in the steerage, in the forecabin, in the old man's room—everywhere rats, worth but."

"Bimely it got so bad we had to put in a rat get them off. So we looked up to a dock and found them. I was on deck, and I saw them rats leaving. I counted 'em. They was 15,000,000 of 'em."

"Fifteen million?" asked the other. "Ain't that a lot of rats? Are you sure?"

"Sure! Yes, I'm sure. They was 15,000,000 rats, and I counted 'em. More than that, every rat weighed half a pound. They was big fat, sassy ones, I'm telling."

"Fifteen million rats, and every one weighed half a pound, and they all came off your ship. That's 7,500,000 pounds of rats. Say, Jim, what was the tonnage of that ship?"

"Oh, about a hundred and fifty tons."—Judge.

His Sarcastic Apology.

A well known New Yorker figured in a quaint encounter with a "jamballer" not long ago. The fellow had asked him for a dime, when the following conversation took place: "You're a positive nuisance! Tuesday you struck me for a dime. Thursday I gave you another, and now you have the nerve to ask for a third!"

"Excuse me, but are you the pint that gave me a dime on this corner the day before yesterday?"

"Yes."

"And now I've tackled you for the third time?"

"Yes."

"Want," said the hobo coarsely, "I sincerely beg your pardon, old man. That's too much gall even for me. The only excuse I have to offer is that you have improved so much in your personal appearance that I didn't recognize you."—Cleveland Leader.

Both Stung.

Some time ago an eminent London physician requested an equally eminent surgeon to accompany him to see a distinguished but slippery patient. The patient was exceedingly polite to both the medical gentlemen, shaking hands with them and bowing them out of the room for the most affable manner.

Soon after this professional visit the same physician called again on the surgeon, requesting him to accompany him to see another patient. On their way thither the surgeon observed, "I hope this patient will behave more liberally than the last did."

"Why?" said the M. D. "Did he not give you a fee?"

"Not a shilling," was the reply. "Indeed," said the eminent physician, with a look of the head, "Why have you borrowed 2 guineas from me to give to you?"—The Bits.

Inertia of the Nerves.

The researches and experiments of a French scientist have led him to the conclusion that the cerebral nervous system is incapable of perceiving more than an average of ten separate impressions per second. After each excitation of the nerves a period of inertia follows, lasting about one-tenth of a second, and during this period a new impression cannot be made. According to the investigations of this scientist a person cannot make more than ten or at the most a dozen separate voluntary movements of any kind in a second, although the muscles independently of the will are capable of making as many as thirty or forty.

A Romantic Career.

The romantic career of a very remarkable man, John Gully, who secured credit in his battle with Mollie, is thus summed up in the "Dictionary of National Biography": "Prizefighter, horse racer, legislator and colliery proprietor." Gully fought his first fight just before Trafalgar. He fought his last and retired from the prize ring in a blaze of triumph seven years before Waterloo. Gully rose to be a rich man and a member of parliament. He won the Derby three times and was the owner of a large and prosperous colliery. He died in 1863, the father of twenty-four children.

Compensation.

"I felt so sorry when I heard your house was burned down, Mrs. Jones," said Mrs. Hawkins.

"It was too bad," said Mrs. Jones, "but it had its bright side. John and I were both afraid to discharge our cook, but now that the house is gone of course we don't have to."—Harper's Weekly.

Supplying a Want.

Shabby individual (to painter on ladder)—Hi, you're dropping your paint all over me.

Painter—Well, you're badly in need of a coat of some sort—London Tit-Bits.

A Better Position.

"Why did Dollyard sell his hotel?" "He wasn't making money fast enough."

"What is he doing now?" "He's luxuriating in the position of head waiter."—Pearson's Weekly.

That Boy Again.

Mrs. Boardman—I ordered lamb and you sent me mutton.

Butcher—It was lamb when it left here, mum—Judge's Library.

Good reasons must, of course, give place to better—Shakespeare.

The cakes to be sold at the Hoosier club rooms are being spoken for already. Phone in your orders at once to Mrs. Nossel or Mrs. J. M. Gee.

If it is Richard Hudnut's toilet goods we have them.—Ford & Pennington.

IT WAS LOVELY, BUT NOT SAFE.

By ELIZABETH GAINES

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"I have but one objection to you, Bert," said Celia—"you're altogether too serious. When your face is at rest you have a very harsh look. Your smile is delightful. Unfortunately you never smile."

"Have you any more compliments like that?" asked Bert. "For if you have you'd better discontinue the altogether."

Bert Cummings left his fiancée very much disgruntled. He unhesitatingly told to his friend Arnold Priestley, who was thinking while Bert talked. Finally Priestley said:

"I would advise you to try hypnotism. I know a man who can make people laugh or weep or anything else he likes. He doesn't put them to sleep, either. I shouldn't be surprised if he could make you smile. I'll take you to see him."

Cummings assented, and they went to see the hypnotist, Smithers. Smithers said he could make the young man smile, but as soon as the hypnotic effect was removed he would become serious again.

Bert said he believed he'd try it. He was to go to see Celia Edgitham that evening and he would like to give her a delightful surprise. He required a hypnotist, and he required a hypnotist.

At half past 8 that evening Miss Edgitham heard the doorbell ring and flew to admit her lover. There was Bert with a beautiful smile on his face. Celia was right about Bert's smile. It was enchanting. There was a delightful look to his lips, a gleam in each cheek, and his regular white teeth showed beneath his dark mustache.

"Oh, Bert," said Celia, clasping his hands, "how handsome you are when you smile! Keep it up!"

"Bert," said Celia, "I'm glad you're all coming in tonight to meet us. If you will keep up that smile all the evening they'll be delighted with you. You know how anxious I am that these my dearest friends should be pleased."

"I'll be glad, ha, ha, ha!"

There was another ring at the bell, and the girls were admitted.

"This," said Celia, "is Mr. Albert Cummings, Miss Helen Ward."

A low and a ha-ha!

"And Miss Molly Malloy?"

A low and a ha-ha-ha!

"And Miss Louise Truesdale?"

A low and a ha-ha-ha-ha!

Albert's smile was contagious. His fiancée caught it, and it extended to the three other girls.

"Helen," said Celia, "you are my oldest friend. I promise that Bert shall sit by you first while we three have a bit of gossip by ourselves. Then I'll turn him over to Molly and then to Louise."

So down sat Mr. Cummings and Miss Ward to get acquainted.

"I'm very glad to meet you," said the lady. "Celia and I are such very old friends that one who is to be so much to her must be much to me."

Bert smiled that heavenly smile of his, and Miss Ward beside herself. Never before had a man smiled at her like that. Every time she made a remark Bert smiled, or, rather, his lips were a perpetual smile which was intensified at every remark. He made no other reply. Whether his hypnotic condition admitted of his receiving what was said to him and making a reply is a question. Probably his long thin mouth shut was an advantage to him.

It was not very long before Celia concluded to change the girl with whom her lover was getting acquainted.

Celia had observed Helen's gaze fixed on Bert's beautiful smile and thought it time to break the spell. So Molly was substituted.

"I'm so glad for dear Celia," said Molly.

"Ha, ha, ha!"

"I consider her happiness the same as my own."

"Ha, ha, ha!"

In the beginning of a conversation Bert's smile was more of a laugh. After that it assumed down into a more curvaceous of the lips. But the dimples were there and the partly teeth under the mustache. The effect on Molly was the same as on Helen, only more so. Celia, seeing that Molly couldn't very long keep her hands off Bert, made the third change, putting Lou in Molly's place.

"I don't blame you for not being able to conceal your happiness," said Lou.

"Ha, ha, ha!"

"It's delightful to be engaged, isn't it?"

"Ha, ha, ha!"

"One feels like smiling all the while."

"Ha, ha, ha, ha!"

"Let's have the conversation general," said Celia, moving her chair toward Bert and Lou. "Draw up, girls."

Celia tried to talk to one or two of the girls, while the others conversed with Bert. But it was no use. Every girl's attention was fixed on that beautiful smile. Celia rose, with great hauteur, and walked into the hall, motioning Bert to follow her.

"Come home," she said, "and get that idiotic grin off your face!"

Bert went to Smithers, who dehypnotized him. When Bert saw his fiancée again he had his hard look on his face. "I don't like it so well," said Celia, "but it's safer—much safer."

Worse Than Bullets.

Bullets have often caused less suffering to soldiers than the eczema I. W. Hardiman, Burlington, Me., got in the army, and suffered with, forty years. "But Bucken's Arnica Salve cured me when all else failed," he writes. Greatest healer for Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Burns, Cuts, Wounds, Bruises and Piles. 25c at all druggists.

Be sure and figure with Duck as anything electrical. Can make immediate delivery on any size motor to suit the new plant, also have electric iron, water heater, percolator, curing iron, etc. Prices the lowest. Everything guaranteed.

B. S. Chandler, the furniture man, exchanges new for old—pays the top for new feathers, etc.

Dr. D. R. Waddle, specialist, eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses fitted. Opera House block.

Your watch cleaned and guaranteed one year for one dollar at Flagg's in Corner Drug Store.

DEATH OF R. T. WARREN.

Passed Away Last Evening After a Long Illness.

At 6 o'clock last evening Mr. R. T. Warren died at his home in the Central Hotel, of tuberculosis, after an illness of twelve months.

Mr. Warren was 40 years old and was born at Olney, Texas. He had lived in Hunt county twenty years and in Greenville two years. He was the father of W. R. Warren, landlady of the Central Hotel.

Mr. Warren is survived by his wife and eight children, all of whom live here except one daughter, Mrs. Myrick, who lives in Rains county. He was a good man and consistent Christian, being a member of the Methodist church at Shady Grove.

The funeral will be at 2 o'clock this afternoon, conducted by Rev. Fletcher of the First Methodist church at the Central Hotel and burial at Shiloh cemetery. The funeral expenses will be borne by the family.

DALLAS FIRM DESIGN SCHOOL.

Lang & Wittich Get Contract For Greenville \$75,000 Building.

Dallas, Tex., Nov. 19.—The Dallas firm of Lang & Wittich are the architects for the new high school at Greenville, Texas, getting the contract over many competitors. Work on the building will begin shortly.

The contract calls for a two-story and basement building, concrete and reinforced steel to be used. The cost is estimated at \$75,000. Mr. Lang will leave Monday for Greenville to arrange certain details of the work. It is expected that the building will be ready for occupancy the next school year, and that work on it will begin shortly.

You should not fail to come and see our new line of cut glass. The best for the money ever offered.—Dr. M. Deakow, Optician.

Where it is once sold, it continues to be bought. This is the case with Monogram flour.

You will need a new motor for the new plant. See Duck for prices.



The Revolution
in baking methods which gave the world Uneeda Biscuit also resulted in a Revelation

5¢
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(Never sold in bulk)

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A good thing is always easy to remember, like Monogram flour. Use as other.

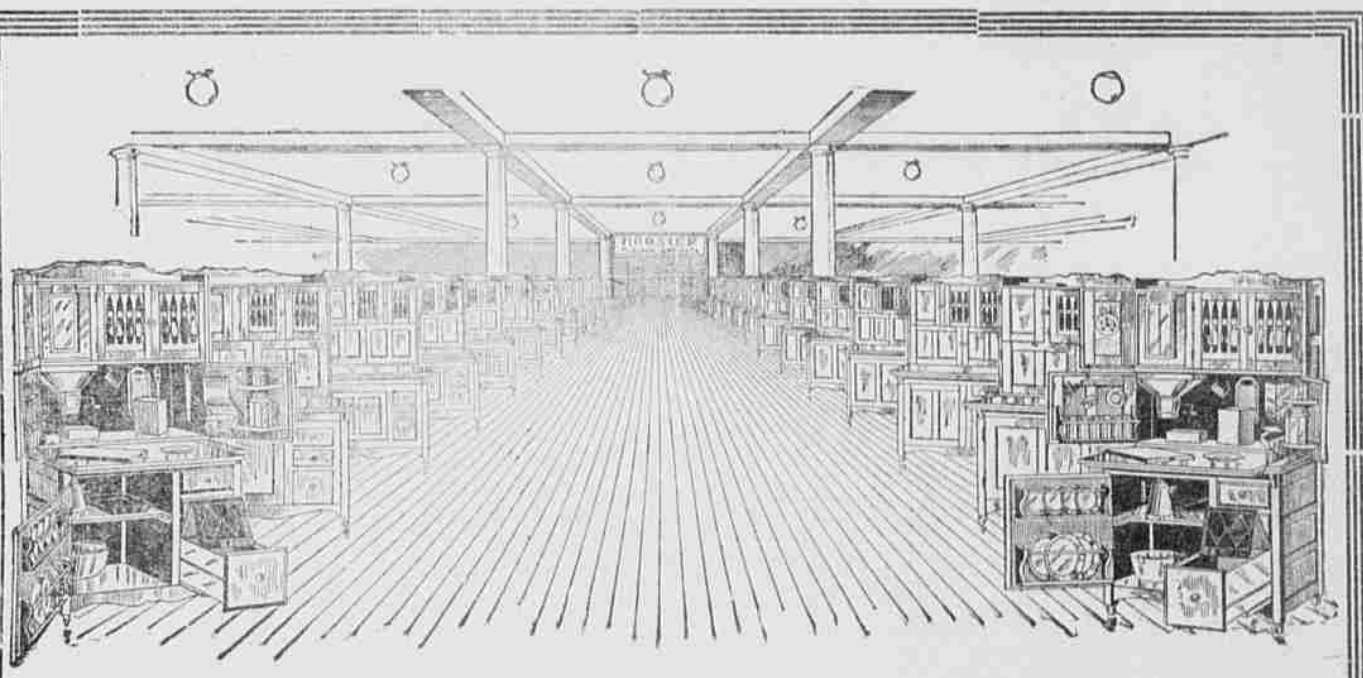
Procrastination is the thief of time.—buy a Hoosier Kitchen cabinet and take 26 weeks to pay for it.—Halle's Furniture Store.

Glasses correctly fitted to the eye, lenses ground and made while you wait.—Dr. M. Deakow, Optician.

Just see our window.—Ford & Pennington.

High Tide.

Last week was the banner week in point of trade with us. Our sale has been far greater than we expected but we still have matting, rugs, linoleums, art squares and stoves and furniture at some real bargains.—B. S. Chandler



Look and Listen!

Mr. Husband:

IT IS NOW ONLY

35 Days to Christmas

And You Surely Want to Give That Good Wife of Yours

A NICE PRESENT

So Let Us Hold One of These

HOOSIER KITCHEN CABINETS

For You. Buy Now, Pay Later.

F. M. RAIKE.